

## The Gospel of Good Overalls

We Preach it. Do you believe it?

**PEABODYS' UNION MADE OVERALLS JACKETS**



The Overalls bearing this Railroad King ticket are the only overalls made in Canada of imported American denim, fast color and practically non-shrinkable.

Ten Cents a Button  
25 cents a Rip

For every button that comes off one of the Railroad King or Mechanic King Overalls we will give you ten cents, and for every rip in a seam we will give you a quarter of a dollar, within 30 days from date of purchase.

Peabody's Overalls are higher grade and wear like a pig's nose.

The Garment is Homemade in Windsor

For Sale by

**J. V. BERSCHT**

Sole Agent, Didsbury

## Special Sale

OF Ladies Waists

|                                      |        |
|--------------------------------------|--------|
| Lawn, Regular \$1.75 now.....        | \$1.10 |
| Slubbing, regular \$2.25, now.....   | \$1.65 |
| Gingham, regular 75c., now.....      | 40     |
| Lawn, regular \$1.00, now.....       | 45     |
| Lawn, regular \$1.35, now.....       | 75     |
| Blue silk, regular \$5.00, now.....  | \$3.25 |
| Black silk, regular \$5.00, now..... | \$3.10 |

BUTTER AND EGGS AS CASH

Will Pay Cash for Eggs

**GEO. PETERS**

**BILL BAILEY**

**Is Back Again**

Have secured a car of finest fruit

Quality and Prices will be O.K.

100 Boxes of Peaches in now.  
Very Choice Stock

Salt \$2.50 per barrel till end of month

Don't forget

**Bill Bailey**

## AROUND THE TOWN

Eggs wanted at C. C. Pearson's. Miss Dixon of Calgary is visiting Mrs. J. Lang.

C. Ruby of Ghost Pine is registered at the Golden West Hotel. Watch J. V. Berscht's ad. next week.

Miss Payne is expected back from Calgary this week. No operation was performed.

SPECIAL GLOVE SALE.—Men's unlined summer gloves going at cost price. G. Peters.

Mrs. Mel Gaddes is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Gaddes at Sunnyslope.

FOR SALE.—One 2 horse power, gasoline engine, never been used. Cheap. Easy terms. Apply Gilmore the baker.

R. B. Martin and wife left on Tuesday night, on a two months trip to Ontario, via Chicago.

The Rev. H. M. Shore, B. A., left early in the week, to attend the marriage of his cousin, E. Hawkshaw, Manager of the Northern Crown Bank, Vancouver.

F. W. Densmore of Iowa, U. S. A., is visiting Mr. G. W. Hall, proprietor of the Golden West Hotel for a few days. He is on his way to the coast.

Sexsmith and Stauffer still has money to loan on improved farm property in the Three Hills, Carbon and the Ghost Pine districts, at lowest rates of interest. No commission charged to borrowers.

Mrs. Alf. Lane took a serious paralytic stroke early last week. She was unconscious from Tuesday till Thursday, and was under the care of Drs. Bishop and Laidlaw.—Crossfield Chronicle.

J. V. Berscht took a business trip to Calgary on Saturday last, and secured a large stock of men's and boys suits. Sizes 32 to 44 which he will sell at a bargain. Watch posters.

Miss Dowler leaves on Thursday's train for her home, prior to going to Calgary. During her stay here she has taken an active part with the church choir of the town, her excellent voice being at the service of all.

Service in the Didsbury Methodist church next Sabbath at 3.30 p. m. Sabbath School at 2.30 p. m. A Sunday School Bible Class will be conducted every Sabbath by the pastor, Rev. W. R. Seeley. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

BARGAIN FOR CASH.—Genuine Edison Standard Phonograph with two and four minute record attachment, 13 two minute records and three four minute records, a good record case that will hold 30 records. A bargain for cash. Apply at Pioneer Office, Didsbury.

J. V. Berscht is having a clothing sale for 30 days.

The cheapest place to buy your rolled oats and wheatlets is at C. C. Pearson's.

T. D. Thomas and wife of Crossfield are staying at the Golden West Hotel.

Wanted by two good men—A farm to rent, with large amount of breaking for 1910. Apply to Gaddes and Findlay.

J. M. Reed has opened up an office adjoining C. L. Peterson's and is still in the Real Estate, Insurance and Loan business.

A branch of the traders bank of Canada has been opened at Didsbury. They are at present conducting business in the office on Oster street formerly used by J. E. Liesemer.

Harry Siebel, one of our popular football players, we regret to inform our readers, met with a severe accident a week or so back. Harry was out mowing and in some way got his foot entangled in the knife. The wound is healing fairly well and it is hoped that he will soon be able to get around again.

The Lawn Social held on Thursday night last was a great success. The younger of those present having a fine time playing games, etc. The night was too cold to be an ideal one for a lawn social, but everything went off well. A portion of the Carstairs orchestra, assisted by some Didsbury talent, played some very good selections.

The plowing engine of Baker and Neumeyer's, while on their way into Langdon, Alta ran off a culvert, the engine turning a complete somersault. Fred Baker had his shoulder blade broken, and received other injuries, but it is expected that he will recover. He is now in charge of Dr. Richardson. About \$800 damage was done to the engine.

Serious Accident to Carstairs Minister

The Rev. R. S. Whidden, of the Presbyterian Church at Carstairs, was quite severely hurt Saturday evening. He was unhitching his team in the yard and over-looked one tug. When he started to lead them into the barn they reared and trampled him to the ground. One of his ears was nearly trampled off, and one horse stamped on his chest. Dr. Laidlaw found it necessary to sew the injured ear in order to preserve it. Mr. Whidden was unable to fill his pulpit on Sunday and will be confined to his bed for a few days, but is not in a serious condition.

## UNION BANK OF CANADA

Capital, Rest and Undivided Profits Exceed

\$5,000,000

Protect Your Savings

Hard earned savings disappear quickly in speculation. Large profits carry with them heavy risks of total loss. It is wiser to be satisfied with the absolute security for both Principal and Interest afforded by this strong Bank. A Savings Account may be started with a Deposit of \$2.00 or upwards on which interest will be paid at highest current rate. We will welcome your account, whether large or small.

DIDSBURY BRANCH:  
F. N. Ballard, Manager  
CARSTAIRS BRANCH:  
W. E. Embury, Manager

## Where Quality Counts.

The reputation of a druggist depends largely upon the quality and the class of drugs he handles. QUALITY is our first thought in buying medicines, drugs, chemicals, toilet articles, rubber goods, and all drug store supplies. REMEMBER we have almost everything found in a first-class drug store.

**H. W. CHAMBERS**  
DRUGGIST AND STATIONER



YOU CAN SAVE by buying your meat of us. Fact is our market is so reasonable that after shopping with us you carry away about as much money as you brought. Just think too of what

DELICIOUS ROASTS chops, etc., can be had from us. It's useless to expatiate on the good qualities of our meats as every housewife knows about them. For meats, buy ours. They're the best.

Didsbury Meat Market  
N. WICKER, Prop.

Didsbury Furniture Store

For Up-to-date Furniture Carpets, Linoleums, Wall Paper, Window Shades, Pianos and Organs

A suite of furnished rooms over store for rent

**R. Barron, Prop.**

## DECLINED

## WITH THANKS.

## A Rejected Love Story and the Letter That Came After.

By E. J. BURKE.

Miss Cecil Travers—Mr. Philip Saunders.

Some benevolent individual introduced them at the Ten and Pencil club. Saunders afterward spoke of him as "the hand of fate." But then he was under the sway of the blind god and so not responsible for either his remarks or his eyesight.

It was certainly a case of love at first sight—on the part of Saunders. When he looked down into the dark eyes raised so frankly to his own he gave up his heart unconditionally. In all his thirty-five years nothing had so completely won him.

But he was a quiet, self-controlled fellow, with a composure born of years of struggle up the uncertain literary ladder. So he did not hold the little hand a second longer that politeness demanded. There was no trace of eagerness in his manner as he sat down on the divan beside her and began to talk as few men and fewer women had heard him talk—brilliantly, with flashes of wit and witless reliefing the underlying earnestness of thought.

Cecil Travers was quite unconscious of the metamorphosis she was producing. She only thought that this blond man was not nearly as unapproachable as he looked. He was really charming. And what was the more remarkable, he did not talk about himself.

The girl found this an unusual experience. As reader for one of the magazines and writer of short stories she had met many men of many minds. "Yet," as she had said patently to herself, "the minds always seem to turn inward. How can they write about the world around them when they are so absorbed in their art?"

Her wonder grew when she discovered that he, too, was an author. She remembered now seeing his name signed to several clever sketches. He had never tried any with the Symposium. As he talked the desire to read some of his stories became overmastering.

"Why don't you send something to me at the Symposium?" she asked at length, frankly.

He flushed up to the roots of his hair as he said hesitatingly, "I have been busy about something else, but I will—some time."

It was his first trace of awkwardness. Cecil could not know that the "something else" was the novel which was the work of many months and which was even then seeking a publisher. Not even to her dared he trust himself to speak of this child of his hopes. If the words came out—ah, then! His thoughts were busy weaving a beautiful day dream, and his central figure was this dark-eyed girl who was always smiling to him.

He awoke to realities with a start. Miss Travers, puzzled at his silence, had risen and was holding out her hand in goodly.

"You will come to see me some time, will you not, Mr. Saunders?" she asked, with the frank smile that was her special charm. "I have enjoyed my talk with you so very much that I would like to repeat it. I am always at home on Tuesdays and Thursdays."

Her tone was so cordial that he blushed and stammered over his thanks. He called himself a fool a minute afterward when he found himself standing stupidly staring at the doorway through which she had disappeared. But that did not prevent his going home in a strangely excited and exhilarated mood. The glamour of his day dream seemed still around him. And she, the lady of his dream—he loved her.

He whispered it to himself as he strode across the park, half fearful that the flickering lamps and the swaying branches might witness his secret, but in the silence of his room he said it boldly, and the confident ring of the words seemed to echo the loud beating of his heart.

It was inevitable that the next Thursday night should find him in the parlor of Miss Travers' for it was equally inevitable that he should bend all his energies to hide his love from the smiling eyes of this girl, who treated him with an air of bon camaraderie fatal to sentiment.

It is doubtful whether even encouragement would have won the secret from his lips. The first joy of loving was past, and in its place had come a flood of self-distrust, of self-depreciation. To his tortured mind an unbridgeable gulf of training and traditions seemed to sweep between them. She had been the petted child of rich parents, and on her had been lavished the gifts of a college education and years of foreign travel. This attempt at independence and self-support had been treated as her latest whim and

summed accordingly. He had scrambled from a common school education into the pitfalls that beset the path of a newspaper reporter. Every upward step had been bought at the price of hard work. It was but a short time since the problem of meeting his board bill had been an all important one.

That was the first of many calls, but the succeeding visits, while they strengthened his love, gave no courage for its declaration.

At last, in his desperation, a plan dawned upon him by which he might learn his fate and yet spare her the pain of a refusal. He had asked him to submit a story to the Symposium. He would send her one embodying his love and his hopefulness and offering two sequels for the choice of the reader. In the one the lover should boldly set aside the barriers of position and win his ladylove. In the other he should patiently bow to the inevitable and devote his life to the uncertain happiness of literary success.

He bent himself feverishly to the task. For several weeks he had not dared to trust himself to call upon her. She would understand the reason why when she read the story he addressed with a trembling hand.

A day went by, another, a week. Saunders could not work. He could not sleep. He haunted the park and the streets where he had sometimes met her, hopeful yet fearful of meeting her again and reading in her face his answer.

At length, when ten days had passed and suspense had become almost unendurable, the postman left a bulky envelope in his letter box.

It was his story, and as it unfolded it a typewritten slip fluttered to the floor. He picked it up mechanically. It was the same rejection slip, curt and businesslike, without an added line to soften the blow.

It might have been minutes, it might have been hours, that he sat staring at the scrap of paper. Then, with a groan, he buried his face in his arms, as if to shut out the words. His castle in Spain had fallen down about his ears, and he sat among the ruins. The sun was setting when he rose bravely and went out into the air to walk and walk in the hope that physical weariness might stifle his suffering. The coolness of night brought a dogged courage to blot out the past, with its day dreams, and turn to the future.

But it was weary work. The end of the week found him so worn and haggard that his friends declared he was overworked and advised rest and change. "Your liver is making such a sad case you can afford to stop," they urged. He only smiled lightly and shook his head. It seemed such cruel mockery to think that the success of his miserable novel should bring him no happiness.

He was listlessly sorting his mail one morning when his eye fell upon a blue envelope which had been hidden by the others. His heart seemed to leap into his throat, for he recognized the hand. He read:

Dear Mr. Saunders:—It is so long since I have seen you that I am pining for one of our chats. To be sure, I have just broken from my three weeks' vacation, but then you had not been to see me for ever so long. I am sure you will be glad to see me. Come up tonight, and perhaps I can explain.

CECIL TRAVERS.

Again Mr. Saunders sat staring at a scrap of paper, but this time it was the shock of sudden joy. She had never seen his story. It had been turned down by her deputy reader.

He made most of the explanations that evening, but Miss Travers did not seem to mind.

They Agreed.

To his valet to man is a hero. Even his caddy is apt to hold the highest in very low estimation. The latter discovery was made the other day by a certain legal luminary who already had quite a modest opinion of his own abilities, though he has been for many years an ornament of the bench and is himself the son of a judge. During his old days he usually divides his energies between golf and dairy farming. On the occasion sighted is disastrous. Miss Elmore was both, and when, one evening, Jones, the colored butler, had most patiently offering her the cakes for at least a minute, she realized the situation with a snap, and tried to make up for her embarrassment by prompt action.

"I will take this one—the chocolate one," she said, with decision, as she made a dash at the edge of the dish.

"Sense me, miss, you can't. This my thumb," was Jones's reply.

Future Captains of Industry. The future captains of industry are probably to be found, as were most of the present, in obscure positions. They are reborn on the way to becoming heads of great engineering concerns; train dispatchers en route for railway presidents; clerks in country stores fitting themselves all unconsciously to be financial leaders. The peculiar qualities which make them what they are cannot be taught; they are partly the gift of nature and partly beaten out in the hard school of experience.—New York Post.

An Oversight.

"Waiter," said a guest at a hotel as he inspected his bill before leaving, "there is one item omitted."

"What item, sir?" inquired the waiter.

"The manager said 'Good morning' to me yesterday and has forgotten to charge for it."

## McKendry's Fall and Winter Style Book

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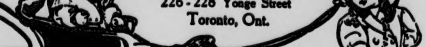


The daintiest hats you ever saw, the very latest styles, and at prices which cannot be equalled anywhere in Canada.

At great expense this book has been prepared for our out-of-town customers. It contains novel half-tone drawings of the most approved hats to be worn during the fall and winter season, suitable for any age from tot to matron. Thousands of ladies in every part of Canada have proven the excellence of our work, and at the same time have made a most substantial saving in price. The list of customers is growing each season. You should be on the list.

Write to-day as the demand for our "Style Book" is very great.

McKendry's Limited  
226-228 Yonge Street  
Toronto, Ont.



## Why the Tears Came

She offered an explanation of her tearful mood.

"I've been to a wedding," she said. "I always cry more at a wedding than I do at a funeral. It's so much more uncertain."—New York Press.

It is an undisputed fact that one packet of Wilson's Fly Pads has actually killed a bushel of house flies.

Fortunately no such quantity can ever be found in a well kept house, but whether they be few or many Wilson's Fly Pads will kill them all.

Teacher—Bessie, name one bird that is not extinct.  
Teacher—What sort of a bird is that?  
Teacher—Bessie—Our country. The cat extirpated him.—The Presbyterian.

## Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia.

She—She told me you told her that secret I told you not to tell her.  
He—The mean thing!—I told her not to tell you I told her.  
She—She promised her I wouldn't tell you she told me, so don't tell her I told you.

If every housekeeper would use Wilson's Fly Pads freely during the Summer months the house fly peril would soon be a thing of the past.

An old couple lived in the mountains of Tennessee. He was ninety-five and she ninety. Their son, a man of seventy-five, as the old folks crack, was to be married. On the day of the wedding, the woman noticed a tear roll down her husband's cheek. She nuzzled him tenderly on the arm and said:  
"Never mind, John, never mind; you know I always said I never would raise that boy."—From "Success Magazine."

The man who buys clothes for his wife is a joy. The woman who buys her husband's suits is a joke.—Smart Set.

## Minards Liniment Cures Dandruff.

"You say, madam," said the spectacled lawyer to the woman in the witness chair, "that the defendant is a sort of relation of yours. Will you just explain how you are related to the defendant?"

The witness beamed upon the court and replied:

"Well, it's just like this. His first wife's cousin and my second husband's first wife's aunt married brothers named Jones and they were cousins to my mother's aunt. Then again, his grandfather on his mother's side and my grandfather on my mother's side were second cousins, and his stepfather married my husband's stepfather after his father and my mother died, and his brother Joe and my husband's brother Harry married twin sisters. I ain't never figured out just how close related we are but I've always looked on 'em as a sort of cousin."

"Quite so," answered the lawyer. Your explanations are perfectly satisfactory.

He was absent-minded at a dinner-party, and when the occasion sighted is disastrous. Miss Elmore was both, and when, one evening, Jones, the colored butler, had most patiently offering her the cakes for at least a minute, she realized the situation with a snap, and tried to make up for her embarrassment by prompt action.

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W. N. U., No. 757

## ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE

Temperance St., Toronto, Can.  
Established 1882, taken over by the Provincial Government of Ontario, 1906.

Affiliated with the University of Toronto, under the control of the Dept. of Agriculture of Ontario. Course of study extends to four years. Entrance examination. Admission 1910. Calendar on application. E. A. A. GRANT, V.S., M.S., Principal. Dept. C.

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**GILLET'S GOODS**  
ARE  
STANDARD ARTICLES

It is to the advantage of every housekeeper in Canada to use them

Magic Baking Powder.  
Gillett's Portland Cement.  
Gillett's Imperial Baking Powder.  
Gillett's Cream Tartar.  
Royal Yeast Cakes.  
Gillett's Hammock Biscuits.  
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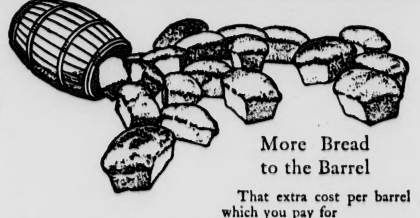
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80 YEARS  
(Established 1827)  
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## TO WEAK MEN OF ALL AGES

Masculine Debility, Lost Vigor, Rapidly and Permanently Cured. New, Harmless, Agreeable and Infallible Remedy. A Remarkable Recent Discovery.

FREE To all interested men, we will send by mail our FREE BOOK, carefully sealed in plain envelope, which fully explains our modern treatment, how weak men of all ages, suffering from masculine debility, loss of power, etc., can now rapidly recover their lost vitality and vigor. No matter your age, or the cause of your present weak state, our remedy acts in a most vigorous. All letters and communications strictly confidential. Address, AGOTE INSTITUTE, Suite 100, 55 University Street, Montreal, Canada.

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More Bread  
to the Barrel

That extra cost per barrel  
which you pay for

## Ogilvie's Royal Household

doesn't go into anybody's pocket.

It covers the cost of inspecting the entire wheat crop of the country, and selecting the choicest grain.

It pays, for cleanliness, for purity and for scientific flour-making.

A bagel of Ogilvie's Royal Household Flour goes farther than a barrel of any other flour. It makes more bread and better bread.

You are not really spending that extra amount—you are investing it.

Go to your grocer and say "Royal Household."

Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Limited.



## A Shipment of Campbell's Clothing Just Received

This is the Clothing that make  
you look well dressed. The  
finish is superior to all other  
makes

Yours for Value  
**Studer & Co.**

## W. G. Liesemer

Headquarters for

Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Stoves,  
Tinware, Furnaces, Wall Papers,  
Sherwin-Williams Paints, Deering  
Machinery, John Deere Implements

Job Work a Specialty

Call in and see our National  
Canada Stoves

## W. H. Smith & Co.

Has an Up-to-date Stock of

## General Hardware

INCLUDING

Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils

## REPAIRS A SPECIALTY

A First-class Tinsmith Always on Hand

Railway St. Didsbury

## The Didsbury Pioneer

PUBLISHED AT DIDSBURY, ALTA.

SUBSCRIPTION: One Dollar per year in  
advance. All arrearages of six months or  
more will be at the rate of \$1.50 per year.  
Advertising Rates quoted on application.

H. E. OSMOND, EDITOR.  
W. WORTON, Acting-Editor.

### Out and About

Printed in another column will  
be found a partial list of the  
prizes for the Fall Fair which  
will be held on Tuesday and  
Wednesday, October 5th and 6th.  
The list has been fully revised  
and suitable changes and addi-  
tions made. The officers and di-  
rectors are working hard endeavor-  
ing to eclipse all other previous  
fairs at Didsbury.

The past week has been an  
anxious time for the farmers all  
over the province, on account of  
the slight frosts which we have  
experienced. From reports to  
hand, however, it would appear  
that very little (if any) damage  
was done.

We are glad to see that the  
fire brigade is rapidly getting  
down to business. The men  
turned out to their first drill on  
Monday night. With Geo.  
Liesemer at the head, the bri-  
gade is a good one, consisting as  
it does of men who are strong  
and muscular with cool heads,  
who have had experience on  
brigades at other places, and  
young men who are full of dash  
and energy. With a few weeks  
of drilling, Didsbury should be  
able to boast of a good fire  
brigade.

In another column will be found  
an article entitled "The Road  
Section Proposition." There is  
not the slightest doubt that the  
cry of the farmer, is for good  
roads. It is easy to understand  
that a farm having leading to it  
a good road is much more in de-  
mand and in consequence of  
much greater value than the  
farm that is only reached by  
travelling over "soft spots" and  
rough places. To have this  
province netted with substantial  
roads would greatly increase her  
wealth. Settlers coming from  
other countries with capital to  
invest would pay larger sums for  
land than now. That would  
cause more money to be in cir-  
culation, and add to the general  
prosperity of the people.

### Calgary Girl Shot Herself Fatally

An accident, which resulted in the  
death of 10-year-old Maggie Thirlwall,  
the daughter of Mrs. M. Thirlwall, of  
824 Ninth Avenue West, occurred just  
before noon Saturday in the west end  
of the city.

Little Maggie Thirlwall, and her 14-  
year-old brother, were out gopher  
shooting with a .22 calibre rifle, and  
the accident happened when she care-  
lessly leaned against the muzzle of the  
weapon.

In some way the rifle went off send-  
ing the bullet through her lungs, and  
she died from the wound within a few  
minutes after.

Her brother immediately ran to the  
house of Mr. Chas. Jackson, near  
where the accident happened, to get  
assistance, but she was dead when Mr.

## Our Car of TWINE

Has Arrived

500 ft. Manilla Twine \$ 9.18  
600 ft. Manilla Twine \$10.44

Best Machine Oil Always  
On Hand

**O. W. HEMBLING**

Jackson arrived. Her clothes, which  
had been set on fire by the explosion,  
were still smouldering, and had to be  
extinguished by Mr. Jackson.

Dr. Sanson, the coroner, was notifi-  
ed and hurried out, but she was past  
all medical aid by the time he reached  
the spot.

The Mounted Police were also notifi-  
ed of what had happened and Sergt.  
Major Page, and Corporal Muirison  
drove out.

Dr. Sanson thinks that an inquest  
is necessary, and one will be held to-  
day.

The mother of the unfortunate little  
girl is almost prostrated with grief at  
the distressing occurrence.

### Courtesy to Harvesters

Interest in Canada's welfare, and  
in the development of the prairie  
provinces, should result in courteous  
treatment of all those who have to  
come to the West to assist in garner-  
ing in a bounteous harvest. In the  
rush of work during the cutting and  
threshing season, the average farmer  
is too apt to forget everything but the  
speedy transfer of his crop from field  
to stock or granary. The uncertainty  
of the weather makes it necessary  
that special attention be given to this  
work. But in the supreme effort of  
the land owner of the prairies, the  
harvesters in too many cases receive  
such treatment as to give them un-  
desirable impressions of the prairie,  
Canada and Western farming.

It is all too noticeable that a certain  
percentage of new comers are unde-  
sirable as harvest hands; that few if any,  
are capable of doing or willing to do as  
much work in a given time as hired men  
were wont to do a few decades ago,  
and that among certain classes there  
is a tendency to demand short hours,  
even though acres of crop stand wait-  
ing on the trailer. Such condition of  
affairs is liable to make the farmer  
forget himself and the treatment he  
should tender his helpers.

The shrewd manager, however, has  
learned that courteous treatment pays.  
Judicious, good-natured handling of  
men, with noticeable granting of privi-  
leges when weather conditions are un-  
favorable for harvesting operations,  
goes a long way toward making it easy  
to induce the men to work longer  
hours and with greater vim when the  
weather is fine. In Canada the day is  
past when the man of average intelli-  
gence will act the slave as hired man,  
even though it does mean dollars in  
the crop return of his employer. He

has concluded that it pays better to  
own land of his own.

Among those who arrive on harvest-  
er's excursions are men who have been  
accustomed to hard work in other  
parts of Canada. With many, this trip  
has been made with a view to gaining  
a knowledge of the West, and finding  
out the wisdom of settling here. The  
impressions they get depend largely on  
the men with whom they work. The  
special aim should be to accord such  
treatment as will send all away filled  
with a desire to return as settlers, and  
so enthused that valuable missionary  
work on behalf of Western Canada will  
be done wherever they go.—Farmers  
Advocate.

### HELLO THERE!

When you are thinking of  
having that Auction Sale  
give us a call, I can speak  
either German or English.

### JOHN DAGEFORD, AUCTIONEER

Arrangements for sales can be made

— with —

JOHN LIESEMER, CLERK.

DIDSBURY

### \$5 REWARD

\$5 reward for information leading to the  
recovery of the following described horses:  
1 yr. old dark bay mare, white face and legs,  
branded T on right jaw, also one wearing  
dark bay horse collar, likely with above de-  
scribed mare, with no brand. Also strayed  
one black horse, rising 2 yrs. old, branded  
TK under half diamond, on left thigh. O.R.  
TURNER OFF, Olds P. O., 16 N.E. Dids-  
bury.

### ESTRAY

On the premises of Jacob Rhinehardt the  
s.w. 1/4, sec. 32, T. 31, R. 2, W. 5, a bull  
having the appearance of a 2-year-old. Has  
white mark on forehead, belly and tail.  
Jacob Rhinehardt, Didsbury.

### STRAYED

About the beginning of July, from Sec. 20,  
T. 31, R. 2, W. 5, 12 miles west of Dids-  
bury, one 3-yr-old mare, with white left hind  
foot. Branded SS (in writing) on left  
shoulder. A reward will be given for the  
return of this horse, or information leading to  
same.—Apply to L. Swingle, Didsbury.

### \$10 REWARD

Strayed, a team of bay geldings, with  
white faces, one has two white feet and the  
other four. Branded four dots forming a  
square on right shoulder. Strayed from  
railway track about 2 1/2 miles south of Dids-  
bury. Anyone returning these horses will be  
rewarded with the above sum. Apply to  
T. E. SMITH, Olds.

### ESTRAY—\$20 REWARD

A light sorrel 3-yr-old, branded KN on  
dark. Had halter on when last seen. Also  
one old dark horse with lumps on knees.  
No noticeable brand, last seen at J. Goods, Sie-  
bertville. A reward of \$20 will be given for  
information leading to the return of these  
horses. J. J. COSKEY, Alder.















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Makes MITY-NICE Bread

**The Road Section Proposition**

The road section policy the only solution to the road problem.—Federal and Provincial Governments to put up dollar for dollar with the Municipalities.—If 64,000,000 acres have been given towards Railroads as an incentive to immigration, why not give us 6,000,000 more towards Traffic Roads, a better inducement still?—If the policy of giving free homesteads to settlers is a sane one, why not set aside a fraction of this same land to enable homesteaders to reach their claims?

The road problem in Alberta at the present time is beyond all doubt the paramount issue of the day. When you consider that we have in this province over 7000 townships of land, each having fifty-four miles of highway ready to be turpined into a traffic road-bed, you have at least formed a casual idea of the magnitude of the task of building roads in the province.

Owing to the natural uniformity of the physical features of the province throughout, and to its adaptability to farming of different kinds, thousands of settlers from all parts of the world are indiscriminately spreading over its entire 254,000 square miles of surface, and how these poor struggling pioneers are to be assisted in the building of suitable roads is a problem not yet touched by the genius mind of man.

Providence has endowed us with the fundamental material for the making of Alberta the banner province of this Dominion, and it now behoves man to complete the superstructure, which can only be done by a systematic method of road construction.

As the life of the human body is sustained by the free and untrammelled circulation of blood through its veins and arteries, so must the life and vitality of this infant, though promising province, be kept up by the deepening of its water courses, which is concomitant with the building up of our highways.

While it may be truthfully claimed that Alberta is a province blessed with innumerable resources, yet the province is of a strictly agricultural character, and almost entirely dependent upon agricultural pursuits, and if we expect the tillers of the soil to build up the country, it is equally incumbent upon the remainder of us who share in the fruits of their toil, to also share in

the burden of assisting them in getting over the roads with the products of their toil to the market centres.

Assuming that the foregoing is correct and that the building of a system of traffic roads throughout the province is essential to the welfare and development of the province, and that we must have them, the question is, how to proceed and who should assist in the building of these roads. Looking at the subject from a practical standpoint it will take at least \$1,500,000 annually to adequately meet the urgent and legitimate demands of the people as far as the building of roads and bridges is concerned. Combining the Local Improvement taxation with the provincial appropriation, approximately \$1,000,000 a year has been spent during the last four years, and very little showing has been made.

(Continued next week.)

**Notice**

All shooting will be prohibited on the east half of Sec. 11, and west half of Sec. 12, T. 31, R. 1, W. 5. Theo. Reist Ben. Rossenberger W. H. Snyder

Pioneer Estray or For Sale Ads. not exceeding one inch \$1 four insertions.

**DIDSBURY MARKETS**

|                          |       |
|--------------------------|-------|
| Steers, grain fed, live  | 4.45  |
| Beef, grain fed, dressed | 6.00  |
| Beef, range, dressed     | 5.00  |
| Hog, dressed             | 6.00  |
| Hogs, live               | 7.25  |
| Hogs, dressed            | 7.00  |
| Bacon, No. 1, smoked     | 9.25  |
| Hams, No. 1              | 0.21  |
| Mutton, dressed          | 0.12  |
| Chickens, spring         | 0.12  |
| Chickens, live           | 0.10  |
| Hides, green             | 0.05  |
| Hides, dry flint         | 0.08  |
| Butter, Choice           | 2.16  |
| Eggs                     | 0.22  |
| Potatoes, bushel         | 0.75  |
| Hay, upland              | 8.00  |
| Hay, Timothy             | 10.00 |
| Wheat No. 1 Red          | 0.79  |
| Wheat No. 1 White        | 0.74  |
| Wheat No. 1 Northern     | 0.81  |
| Wheat No. 1 Feed         | 0.35  |
| Flax                     | 1.00  |
| Rye                      | 0.45  |
| Barley                   | 0.25  |
| Oats                     | 0.22  |

**Alberta Fairs**

The following are the dates set by the annual convention of the Alberta Agricultural Fair Association for the fairs to be held in Alberta in 1909: Olds, September 13 and 14. Leduc, September 21. Dayland, September 22 and 23. Sedgewick, September 24. Lloydminster, September 27. Innisfree, September 28 and 29. Vegreville, September 29. Vermilion, Sept. 30 and October 1. Viking, October 5. Raymond, September 16 and 17. Nanitons, September 20 and 21. Pincher Creek, September 22. Magrath, September 23 and 24. Cardston, September 28 and 29. Falher, September 30. Irvine, October 1. Didsbury, October 5 and 6. Ponoka, October 6 and 7. Lacanora, October 7 and 8. Three Hills, October 12. Priddis, October 14. Alis, September 29.

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King Niram Lodge No. 21, A.F. & A.M. meets every Tuesday evening on or before full moon. All visiting brethren welcome. J. O. WILLIAMS, W. H. SMITH, Secretary, W. M.



DIDSBURY LODGE NO. 18, I.O.O.F. Meets in Fraternity Hall, Didsbury, every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Visiting Oddfellows always welcome. J. ANDERSON, S. Woods, N.G., Secretary.

**C. O. F.**

Court Rosebud, No. 940, Canadian Order of Foresters meet at the Lodge rooms, Fraternity Hall, every first and third Wednesday of each month. H. E. OSMOND, E. MORRISON, Chief Ranger, Secretary.

**C. L. PETERSON**  
Conveyancer, Accountant

Real Estate and Insurance. Notary Public (justice of the Peace, Official Auditor. Issuer of Marriage Licenses. DIDSBURY, ALBERTA

H.S. Patterson, B.A., LL.B. Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public

MONEY TO LOAN on town and improved farm properties. OFFICE—Union Bank of Canada Block. DIDSBURY, ALBERTA

Dr. F. A. LACKNER, Dental Surgeon

Carstairs office open Thursdays and Fridays. Didsbury office open every other day of the week.

Dr. A. J. Weart, M.D., C.M. Physician, Surgeon

Graduate Toronto University. Office and residence one block west of Union Bank. DIDSBURY, ALBERTA

J. L. BEANE Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Hay and Grain DIDSBURY, ALBERTA

**Didsbury Town Council**

1909  
MAYOR, D. I. C. Curditt.  
COUNCILLORS  
O. W. Hembling, H. E. Osmond  
W. Hunsperger, J. E. Liesemer  
Jonathan Good, D. G. Moyer  
Town Clerk, J. M. Reed.  
Solicitor, H. S. Patterson.  
Health Officer, Dr. G. M. Reid.  
Town Constable, P. Vernon.  
COMMITTEES  
CIVIC WORKS  
W. Hunsperger, D. G. Moyer, O. W. Hembling  
CIVIC WORKS  
H. E. Osmond, D. G. Moyer, J. E. Liesemer  
FIRE, WATER AND LIGHT  
O. W. Hembling, D. G. Moyer, H. E. Osmond  
SANITATION  
W. Hunsperger, J. E. Liesemer, J. Good  
POLICE AND LIGHT  
J. Good, W. Hunsperger, J. E. Liesemer  
FINANCE  
O. W. Hembling, H. E. Osmond, J. Good  
BY-LAWS  
H. E. Osmond, O. W. Hembling, J. E. Liesemer  
NOTE.—First name chairman of committee

**The Churches**

**Presbyterian**  
Evening, 7:30 p.m.  
Sunday School, 2:30 p.m.  
**Methodist**  
Service for next Sunday at 3:30 p.m.  
Sunday School at 2:30 p.m.  
Special class for adults conducted by the Pastor.  
All are made cordially welcome.  
W. R. SEELEY Pastor  
**Evangelical**  
3 p.m. Preaching Service.  
7:30 p.m. Preaching Service.  
2 p.m. Sunday School.  
Everybody is made welcome.  
C. S. FINKBEINER Pastor.  
**St. Cypryan's Parish Church**  
Divine service at 7:30 p.m.  
All are invited and cordially welcome.  
H. M. SHORE, B.A., Curate in Charge.